

Just Like a Widow

Daniel Johnston

He's got tracks down his face
Where his tears drop
He's got a stain on his shirt
Where his heart bleeds

Just like he's a widow
His poor heart has died
His mind is like Jell-O
In the ghetto of love

It'll work out
Everything does
But if it don't work out
It's only because

Just like he's a widow
His poor heart has died
His mind is like Jell-O
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